

The Beacon's Dragon

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Summary: "I want to be free, I want to be free. Get me out of this thing!" Dragons don't like flying machines apparently. Drakon Byrne has the amazing ability to turn into dragons. He has an amazing team to go with his amazing semblance. I'm trying to make this a lighter one compared to my other ones.

The Beacon's Dragon

I want to be free, I want to be free. Get me out of this thing! I'm not motion

sick like vomit boy over there. I want to fill the wind, and I'm not completely sure I can break the glass if it locks up and starts falling out of the sky. I was approached by a person in red and black.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

I looked at myself. I was sitting in a corner with my hands around my knees,

shaking. "I thought I was still standing up. Sorry." I said standing up. "Yeah I'm fine."

"You don't look ok." a girl with extremely long yellow hair came out behind

her.

"Oh, hello Yang."

"How do you know who I am?" she picked me up easily. "Are you another

one of the stalkers?"

"No, I've just seen you around Signal. Why would I stalk you, I have better

things to do with my time."

"You saying I'm not pretty?"

"No, I'm just saying that I still need to make a weapon."

"You still don't have a weapon?"

"None of them suit me, can you put me down now?"

"Oh, sure." She put me down.

"We should be landing soon." I heard something about a criminal on the

holographic tv, and everyone's attention was suddenly turned to it. I stood in the shadows and put on some music to listen to. I absentmindedly switched my eyes from my normal green, to the golden irises and slitted pupils of a dragon.

We landed just as I heard "18 years and kind no longer, he cried to god but

can't get stronger." I was glad to get out of that thing. There was a slight breeze which calmed me down. I wasn't sure I was going to have fun here. But then...

"I'll...keep this brief. You have traveled here today in search of knowledge-to

hone your craft and acquire new skills. And when you have finished, you plan to dedicate your life to the protection of the people. But I look amongst you, and all I see is wasted energy, in need of purpose-direction. You assume knowledge will free you of this, but your time at this school will prove that knowledge can only carry you so far. It is up to you to take the first step."

Now I'm sure. I will have fun here. After all, if they're just wasted energy,

they should be easily beaten. We walked to a big auditorium. I found a nice corner and was about to fall asleep when I saw Yang and two other girls talking. One was the red girl on the ship and the other one was an obvious cat faunus hiding her ears in a black bow. I snuck up behind Yang and softly whispered in her ear.

"Boo."

I immediately regretted it as I flew across the room with my face throbbing. I

hit one wall and made a crater. My vision swam, but after a few seconds I saw a hand helping me up. I took a hold of it and it pulled me up.

"You must be disoriented. You have a crushed nose and a probable

concussion." I heard a male voice say.

"Probable? Yang just punched me in the face."

"True, I'll heal some so that you can concentrate on your aura."

"No need." I felt my nose right itself and my pain lessened. My eyesight

sharpened and I saw a kid in a denim jacket.

"You make absolutely no sound when you walk." Yang said. I hadn't noticed

her walking up to me.

"Good, now I am able to leave the monastery and avenge my parents."

They all just stared at me. "Kidding. I've practiced that on my siblings. Too easy by now. Sorry, I just like having some fun scaring people. This time, I didn't have as much fun, but whatever. Night."

"What?" was the last thing I heard before it all went black.

I am bouncing up and down on my platform. "When are you going to launch

us?" I finally get to show off my semblance.

"No other questions? Good." he said.

"Uh, I have one. So what is this landing?" a blonde guy said.

"He is going to launch us, we will be falling, and we will try not to die." I

replied.

"Oh."

"See you!" and I was launched. At the peak of my arc I activated my

semblance. My skin turned to golden scales, my spine elongated to fit my new tail, and all the rest of my body turned into the body of a golden dragon. I felt the wind and it felt great! So much better than that metal thing. I felt someone collide with my back. I went into a steep dive and as they slid off my I grabbed them in my teeth. "Lost little bug?" I growled.

"Hello Draken." he said.

"How the crap did you know my name?"

"It is engraved in your aura."

"That's creepy."

"Maybe, can I get on your nose so we can be partners."

"Fine." I tossed him up on my nose and made eye contact. He had gray

eyes. My dragon ears picked up a screech in the distance.
"Nevermore!"

"I didn't hear anything." he said. He stood up on my nose.

"One, dragon ears and two, please get on my back, you don't smell very

good."

"I don't smell anything." He said as he scrambled over my head.

"DRAGON NOSE!"

"Sorry!"

"So, what's your name?"

"Rinc."

"The Nevermore should be coming soon AHH!"

"What's wrong?"

My side really hurt. "Someone shot me."

"Ruby has a sniper scythe."

"That sounds deadly." another shot hit me. "That's it!" I wrapped my tail

around. I saw red glinting in one of the tree. I dodged another shot and looped backwards. When I came out of the loop, I was diving straight for the tree. I knocked the tree over and grabbed the person out of the tree. I landed on the ground on my hind legs and turned back into a human. Rinc landed with a thud behind me.

"Sorry Rinc." I called back.

"What are you doing?" Ruby said.

"Well, you shot me."

"I thought you were dangerous. I didn't know you were human."

"Well, at the time I was a dragon. Come on Rinc." I morphed in a brown

looking larger dragon that crouched close to the ground. He just sighed as he climbed on my back. My smell was best in this dragon. I smell lingering traces of Ozpin a short distance away. I changed into a lithe green and blue dragon and ran as fast as I could toward where I smelled Ozpin. I found some ruins with chess pieces. I chose a

white bishop and turned back into the golden dragon. I turned into the golden dragon again. I turned to Rinc, who was examining the "relics".

"Interesting, these would be good for determining personalities."
he

murmured. I sighed and wrapped him up with my tail and took off. He yelled and the ground disappeared from beneath his feet. I started flying towards the cliff. Before I got there, I got hit by a big feather in my chest. I dropped a few feet before flapping my wings to stay in place. Blood dripped from around the feather. I set Rinc on my back and unwrapped my tail.

"My aura is weakened when I'm a dragon." Two feathers punched through

my wings. "Take out the Nevermore." There was a light blue shield in front of me with feathers bouncing off of it. My vision blurred and I saw a white smudge on the flying black one. "There's someone on the Nevermore. Maybe they'll help. You might want to get off now." My eyes then closed.

They delayed showing the teams for a day for my recovery. Luckily I have a

decent aura when I'm not a dragon so I healed up pretty quick. Once they healed my internal organs of course. I was still a little sore when they released me to go to the team showing ceremony.

"Draken Byrne, Rinc Vano, Gijs Aalfs, and Nilo Zaveri, you have chosen the

white bishop. You are now team DRGN led by, Drakken Byrne." Ozpin said. The kid in the denim jacket was on the other side of Rinc.

"Hey." he called. He elbowed me in the ribs.

"Ahem, ow." I said.

"Sorry."

We were the last team so we all headed to our assigned dorms. I don't know

where they slept last night because I was in the hospital. I was still tired from healing, so I went over to one of the beds and passed out face first.

"WAKE UP!" I heard someone yell.

"Ugh, I don't wanna." I groaned.

"Come on." Rinc said.

I rolled off my bed and slowly got up. My eyes felt filled with gunk. I slowly

got my stuff and spread it out. I looked at the clock. I looked at

our schedule.

"Guys," I yawned. "we have five minutes till the first class. Get on." I turned

into a green dragon.

"Interesting." the guy in the denim jacket, who said he was Gijs, said while

he climbed on. After everyone was on my back, I opened the window and ran down the outside wall. I ran as fast as I could and got there pretty quick. I crashed through the doors.

"Ah! It's a dragon!" someone yelled.

"Kill it!" Cardin yelled. He swung his mace and hit me in the face. I was

knocked to the ground. My teammates got off. Good idea.

"Kill it?" I got up and jumped down to the center of the room where the

teacher usually is. I turned into a giant black dragon with spikes down its back, tail, and down its wings. "Kill it? Why does everyone insist on attacking a dragon? You, Ruby, a freakin' Nevermore! At least when Ruby shot at me, she didn't yell 'Kill it!'"

"You shot at him? You dolt!" I saw Weiss say.

"Oh really ice princess, you still haven't gotten rid of that ice glyph you were

going to attack me with!" I growled.

"Please sit down Draken." Port said.

"Fine," I shrunk down to being human. "but I'm watching you guys."

"Monsters, deeeeeeeamons, prowlersâ€¦" and then I shut him out. I heard his reputation of only telling stories, so I felt I could tune him out. I put in my earbuds and put on one of my favorite songs.

"Ding dong I know you can hear me open up the door I only want to play a little. Ding dong you can't keep me waiting, it's already too late for you to try and run away."

"Me!" Someone yelled. I pulled out my earbuds and looked up. Weiss was aiming her sword at a boarbatusk, which was a little small.

"Weiss, go for it's belly, it has no armor underneath!" Ruby yelled. Smart.

"I don't need your help!" Weiss yelled back. Idiot. She obviously did need Ruby's help

because she almost lost. She eventually made use of her semblance and beat the boarbatusk.

"Well, it seems we have a true huntress-in-training in our midst." I burst out laughing.

"What? Her? She could barely beat a boarbatusk!"

"You want to fight Draken?" She yelled across the room.

"Sure." We both had sparring next. Yes!

End
file.